Foxy's Folk Faced

Ocean Colour Scene

I think everybody's after me
They want to know just what I feel
Pushing wires under my nose
Everybody's standing on my toes
Telling the world what I should know

You said you'd seen life from near the floor You opened every closing door

Thank you for always being there All the nights in which we shared And we know we're always there

If it ever gets you down You know I'll always be around Coz too much just ain't enough

We, we who are your property Whose every single move you see We don't mind your prying eyes We don't mind all your lies Or the headlines that you write